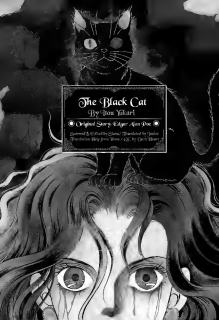




Trick or Treat?

Trick
or
Treat?





The Black Cat

By Poe Edgar Allan Poe

Original Story: Edgar Allan Poe

Revised & Edited by Glenda / Illustrated by Tania
Translation Help from West of Oz by Dark Heart

Where is this?



It's so dark...

A mirror...?



This blue
surface of
ice...

W
A
T
E
R

BLEACH





AH... ALL
BECAUSE OF
PLUTO WHO
SLEPT ON MY
CHEST.

GOOD MORNING,
DEAR. YOU WERE
BUNGLING FOR
GUTE A WHILE.

PURR...

PURR...

SHAME
SOME
ALCOHOL,
VERONICA.



A LITTLE
BIT OF ALCOHOL
WILL HELP ME
CURE MY
STOMACH-
ACHE.

AH...
SORRY FOR
YELLING.



VERONICA...
IT'S NOT
GOOD TO
DRINK EARLY
IN THE
MORNING.

YES,
DEAR.

I'LL
LEAVE
THE
PETS
TO
YOUR
CARE.

DON'T
WORRY.

DEAR.

and
this has
never
changed
until
now.

I, Terence Tremaine, was
born in a rich family. I've
always loved animals as if
they were my own children.

Especially her.

A big, intelligent
and beautiful
Black cat.

For whom
the name
"Felix" is
quite very
well.

Terence Tremaine is a rich man from Greek mythology, a long time ago was the
king of the gods. He was a very powerful man and he also knew all the secrets of the world.

The Black Cat









WE'VE
GAVE
SOME
PAPER

DID YOU
DRINK TOO
MUCH?
WHY?
IT'S
NORMAL



DAMN!



CLAMMING

WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH
DRINKING?

WE'VE GOT
TOO MUCH
STRESS TO
DEAL WITH

COOKING
PARTIES, WITH
RELIGIOUS
ACTS

CLAMMING
WITHOUT A
BIT OF
DRINKING
FOR THE
FLOOR

WHAT ARE ALL
THESE EVENTS
FOR? JUST THE
LORD, THE
LORD?



ONE
MORE
TRIAL

I'M SORRY
MISTER,
YOU'RE
SUCH A
SENSITIVE
BOY...

PLEASE,
DON'T BE
ANGRY
AND...









*I will love
Touma until
death do us
part.*

*Even if I'm
not able to
have babies for
all my life.*





GYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA



dominated
by my own
uncontrolled
sex, I started
to cry more
and more as
I choked

Of course,
even after
his sexual
hate.

The next
morning,
I totally
regretted
what I did
to them

They
stayed
away from
me out
of fear





SHEDDING
HABITS
I PAID
YOU
ENOUGH
MONEY??

HEY
ANITA...
I'M SORRY
BUT...

TAKING
UP FOR
TODAY...



COME TO ME
AGAIN WHEN
YOU'RE MORE
AWAKE...

WHEN YOU'RE
SO DRUNK, IT'D
FEEL THE SAME NO
MATTER HOW MANY
TIMES YOU DO IT.

WHAT
THE...? YOU
KNOW
THAT?

SLASH

DON'T
YOU EVER
LOOK AT
ME LIKE
THAT
AGAIN.

DON'T YOU
UNDER-
ESTIMATE
ME, YOU
OUTLAW
LOSER!!

IT
MAKES
ME
SICK

GET
OUT
MORRIS





HE WAS A
REALLY NICE
PERSON WHEN
WE FIRST MET.

PLEASE
FORGIVE ME.
HE'S ACTUALLY
NOT LIKE THAT
AT ALL.



OH POOR
PLUTO

OH POOR
PLUTO



PLUTO
THAT
BITCH







WHAT
ARE YOU
SAYING,
DEAR?
FLUIDO IS
JUST A
CAT!



WELL,
DON'T YOU
HAVE SOME
GUNS, FLUIDO?

HOW CAN
YOU FLIRT
WITH ME
NOWADAYS
DURING MY
ABSENCE?



DEAR,
PLEASE!!
DON'T DO
SUCH
TERRIBLE
THINGS...!
FLUIDO
HATES...

I GUESS
HURTING HER
A LITTLE ISN'T
ENOUGH,
HMM?

STEP



PLUTO
HAS ALWAYS
RESPECTED
YOU ALL THIS
TIME!!



DEAR...
TERENCE!!
TERENCE!!





FLU ID

ME

AAAGGGG

BULL



Wahhhhhhh...



Cough
Cough

DAMN IT
WHY THE
HEAVENS
FORGET TO
BLOW THE
DUST OFF

NO
PEACE
IN...

HOW
CAME IT
THIS?

HEAVY
DUST
YOU'LL
GET
UNDER
THIS
IT
AND

DEAD
LORD

BOOM







My home, clothes,
everything.

I've lost all my
possessions in
one night.



Students at the
local university told
me that the
house was empty
as well as all.

After the
war, the
only relatives
we had - my
wife's mother
passed away
suddenly.



After we
started to live
in London, I
started to
work.

With the last
bit of money
we had, I
bought a
tiny little
house
downstairs.



and
started
to
drink
again.

STILL



AND THE PUB
OWNER DIDN'T
KNOW ABOUT HER
EITHER
SO...

MEOW
MEOW

SHE WAS
SITTING AT
THE BAR

NO MATTER
HOW I LOADED
HER AWAY, SHE
FOLLOWED ME
AT ALL TIMES...

OH
MY!
DEAR,
WHAT IS
WITH THAT
KIT...?

MEOWWWW



EXCEPT
FOR THE
WHITE FUR
ON HER
CHEST...

I-EH, HON,
SHE'S LIKE
A TWIN OF
PLUTO!

JUST
LIKE
PLUTO

WANT A
GOOD GIRL,
THIS KIT



I WON'T TOUCH
ALCOHOL
AGAIN... SO
FORGIVE
ME

VIRGINIA
LET'S START
OVER.

BLAM



I DID
SUCH A
TERRIBLE
THING TO
PLUTO...
THAT'S WHY
I WAS
FORGIVEN
THIS WAY...

AND
HAD
TO
MAKE
YOU
SUFFER
TOO...

DEAR...



MEW

THIS IS PROBABLY
PLUTO'S REINCARNATION...
A GIFT FROM GOD.



However,
I noticed
something
frightening
one night.

and didn't
try to leave
me for over
a second.

The cat will
has gotten
along so
well with me.

and
dedicated
myself to
work.

Later on
I stopped
drinking.



THE WHITE FUR ON HER CHEST... WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE TO YOU?

WHAT IS IT DEAD?

VERONICA



HOWEVER, MY WIFE'S COMFORTING WORDS WERE INEFFECTIVE - IT CAUSED MY FEAR TO GROW.

I'VE FALLEN INTO THE DEPTH OF DEPRESSION ONCE MORE.



PLEASE DON'T SAY SUCH RUDE THINGS

I DON'T SEE THAT

IT'S JUST LIKE A HANGMAN'S NOOSE...

BOY





SCRATCH

YOU
DIDN'T
DIE!!

TH
INAC K





TURN
YOU OFF,
BECAUSE
OF YOU

I'M
GONNA
KILL
YOU!



FORGIVE
ME!



WHERE
DID SHE
GO?

I'D RATHER
DEAL WITH
THE CORPSE
FIRST



WOW!
DUMP
PROOF!
!!

As if it
ran away,
the cat
disappeared
completely

Since the
basement
was very old,
it was easy
to break the
walls and
find my wife's
corpse inside

I did my
job with
an amazing
calmness



My wife's eyes...
eyes that were
just like plants
are now forever
gone and off

Hes Hes THUD



That night,
I spent a dreamless
night... my first in
several years.

DING
DONG

OPEN UP!
IT IS THE
POLICE!



The Black Cat





EVEN
THOUGH I HAVE
TO LIVE
IN SUCH A
TERRIBLE
PLACE
NOW

I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
RELIGIOUS
AND HONEST,
AS WELL AS
RICH



SEMP
SEARCHING A
PERSON'S
HOUSE JUST
BECAUSE OF
SOME
SCREAMS
GONG A
LITTLE
OVERBOARD



GONG ALL
READY,
OFFICERS?

OH...WELL,
IT SEEMS LIKE
YOUR MISTRESS
IS REALLY AWAY



SUCH A
TERRIBLE
PLACE,
AREN'T?

GANG!

Aoooooooooooo



THE
GOD OF A
MISTRESS

W-HEAT
AND
MISTRESS



It was THAT
black cat

The red cat
with the
hangman's
noose on
her chest.

Who stood
with the
end of my
execution.

The Black Cat - The End

The Black Cat By Edgar Allan Poe

"For the most wild, yet most homely narrative which I am about to pen, I neither expect nor solicit belief. Mad indeed would I be to expect it, in a case where my very senses reject their own evidence. Yet, mad am I not -- and very surely do I not dream. But to-morrow I die, and to-day I would subvert my soul. My immediate purpose is to place before the world, plainly, succinctly, and without comment, a series of mere household events: in their accompaniments, these events have terrified -- have tortured -- have destroyed me. Yet I will not attempt to expiate them. To me, they have presented little but horror -- to many they will seem less terrible than tragedies. Nevertheless, perhaps, some subject may be found which will reduce my phantasm to the common-place -- some intellect more calm, more logical, and far less available than my own, which will perceive, in the circumstances I detail with awe, nothing more than an ordinary succession of very natural causes and effects."

And thus begins one of Edgar Allan Poe's most famous and chilling works upon which this manga was based. We hope that this manga will encourage you to read it as well as other works by Mr. Poe as they are all fabulous and make for perfect reading this Halloween!

We also hope you enjoyed this scanlation and if you enjoyed it that you will purchase a copy of the original. It is very important to support the manga artists that you like! Also if this ever becomes banned we would ask you to please stop distribution.

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